

POETRY.

FROM THE BOSTON REFORMER.

ON FRIENDSHIP.

"While fortune smiles and plenty fills your board,
Whist copious draughts your cheering vault afford,
While tresser's health supports the human frame,
While trade's last, and while the year's prime;
While you have plenty, and while cash to spend,
So long you're known, so long you have a friend!
But chance the scene—let sickly fortune frown!
You stand forsaken, and alas unknown!
Let wretched poverty and hunger press;
Let want hang out the ensign of distress;
Let cruel slander wound thy honest fame;
Let neighbors slight thee, and let friends fall;
Let scornful come and creditors assail;
Where's then thy friend? alas! you search in vain;
Self-interest sways unheeded; you complain,
Alas! how oft friendship's garb arrayed,
Deception triumphs, hapless man's betrayed!
Pretended friends in every clime a band;
But real friends are "rare as comets" found;
Xo who pretend the human heart to know;
Show me a friend, and I'll an Angel show."

HAPPINESS.

Happiness is never found
In the world's gay, heartless round;
It must rest upon the bed
Where contentment first was bred;
Where the heart with virtue glows—
Where the soul no trouble knows—
Where the mind is pure and sound—
There's where happiness is found.

Happiness is never found
In the world's gay, heartless round.
Fashion mocks her in her face;
Tells her she's without a grace;
Custom gets into a passion—
Tells her she is out of fashion,
And the world does echo this,
Though they're seeking happiness.

Where the mind is pure and sound,
There's where happiness is found.
Search not at the palace gate—
Happiness don't live in state.
You will find her cast her lot
In the shepherd's lowly cot—
On contentment's cheerful ground,
There's where happiness is found.

THINGS AT WASHINGTON.

Mr. Editor: Several of my neighbors, who are subscribers to the Standard, are desirous you should publish the piece I send you, in the Milton Spectator, from that Editor's correspondent in Washington. By so doing, you will gratify them, as well as your Obedient Servant,

AN ORANGE SUBSCRIBER.
March 16, 1836.

Washington, Jan. 18, 1836.

MY DEAR SIR: I promised occasionally to drop you a line and let you know how things were going on here. In the Senate to-day Judge White let loose his artillery, such as it was, upon Old Hickory. Like some other men have done, he made use of other names to answer his purpose. He had seen an offensive publication in some newspaper, I think called the "Union" (and that's a name some folks don't like now a days), that he thought required his particular attention, and he very gravely brought forward a resolution of inquiry from some of the departments as to the amount of original and extra pay that some fellow had received that he seemed to think had been made use of to injure him in some way. I do not know what the Senate thought about it, but I really believe the people in the gallery thought that he meant something about the Presidential Election. He sometimes looked pretty strong at little Van (when he was not looking at Grundy.) I heard an old fellow say that "little Van sat there precisely like he did, not a hundred years ago, when Clay, Calhoun, Webster and others were discharging their big guns at him about the removal of the deposits or some other important question." "Really," said the old fellow, "I thought that little Van would be flattered to pieces every moment; they fired upon him in front, then raked him from right and left. I thought that the front fire would kill him if he did not dodge; and when they began to take him from right and left, then I thought there was no chance for him, even to save himself by dodging. At last I discovered that he had got so precisely in the right place and sat so firm and secure there that they could not for their lives hit him with a single shot. But how all their big heavy shot should miss him, and not tear every thing to pieces all around him, was to me a total mystery, and I suppose I would still have remained undecided, but I thought that there must be some secret about the matter that Van understood, or he would not have sat so still, and looked so composed in such a hot battle. I was just about to leave the gallery when up popped a great big, but cool calculating looking man called Col. Benton. Says I surely he is not going to fire upon little Van too. O no, said another, he is the man that puts side-hobbles on these fellows when they want to run out of the track. Well he began and that too so cool and deliberate, that I really trembled for Van until I saw how he proceeded. He began to tell all about the materials of which their big guns were loaded and mounted with, and all that kind of things, and when the truth came out, I saw clear through little Van's composure and set-still position; and I as clearly saw his safe position, and I thought I had seen his imminent danger before. When this hobbler man began to examine all their noisy artillery, it was found that Calhoun's guns were mounted on distinction—loaded with nullification and wadded with some Charleston free port British Broad-cloth, and at every fire the carriages gave way and run backwards farther and farther; and that not even a wad could be thrown out of South Carolina. Webster's guns were all mounted upon Massachusetts blue-light candlesticks, and loaded with a kind of mixture of Hartford Convention and anti-republican conspiracies, that could not throw a ball out of Massachusetts, except occasionally drop one in Rhode Island; and no sooner had they felt than they were pierced to pieces and became harmless. At every fire the blue-light candlestick mounting gave way until the

guns were all dismounted; and here stood poor Calhoun and Daniel completely side-hobbled and prevented from running out of the track any more.

Well that is pretty well said and done. But is impossible that you can hamper and hobble this mighty Kentuckian, Henry Clay? If you can do that, the Lord deliver me out of your hands forever! Well he began as smooth as oil and as plain as Chesterfield. He hoisted the curtain up from the carriage upon which his big guns were mounted, and there they stood upon tariff pivots, American System locks, and keyed upon the South Carolina secret keys. Here was the tariff pivots which were moving out so fast that they were tottering, then the American System locks so far straightened out by the Mayville veto hammer, that they would hold no longer, and the confounded fellow reached round with his wrench and pulled out South Carolina nullification keys, and down went the whole concern. I thought all was then over, and the whole secret out, but I was again mistaken, for it all had not come; for he then took a change of loading and picked it all to pieces, and analyzed it, and beheld the gun was loaded with nothing but five or six thousand dollars of annual checks as regular fees, occasionally mixed among them a few thousand dollars of specials, all on the United States Bank, and all have been promptly cashed and cancelled. The priming was a sort of composition of pledges to continue these annuals and specials and a large lump of promises of certain increase, mixed up with a condition that the charter of a certain great bank could be extended only about twenty years, by way of beginning.

Now I could see why little Van did not dodge nor was not killed, for he knew all about the secret matters and contrivances to kill him, or at least I suppose he must have known it, or he would have dodged a little. But instead of dodging or looking scared or frightened at the roaring of these big guns, hurled at him from every quarter; he seemed to sit stiller than ever, and actually appeared rather to smile than cry.

Now Mr. Editor, Judge White fired some big guns at the President, or he might as well named him, for all knew what he meant. He was greatly agitated, and evidently laboring under a high state of excitement. Poor old man, he has listened to the wrong Bell, the clapper or knocker of it was the manufacture of an association of disappointed, dismissed political mechanics whose wishes and wants were as various and as ambitious as Jacob's cattle were ring, streaked and speckled. Men who want to effect a certain object, and knowing their inability to do so, deceitfully used the old Judge as the tool for it. They thought he would answer to divide the party, and after they were divided and cut to pieces between four or five different candidates, that then they would have some chance to put up Henry Clay, the man of war, pestilence and famine memory, or some blue-light federalist that would answer their purpose to a certain extent. If that would not do, and John C. Calhoun had not nullified himself clear out of the Union, at the Charleston free port or some other place, and the chances were for him, why take him; any one matter who beat the little Magician that sits so still in the chair, which, by their opposition they placed him in.

These Senators have a rare time of it; not long since a sparring match took place between Benton, (the hobbler man,) and Goldsborough of Maryland. Benton rent and twisted and twirled him about, until every body plainly saw that he would not break, so he is safe there, and there is no danger of his being lost to his State, out of the Senate, except by death, and that not by gunpowder. Buchanan of Pennsylvania, used up Calhoun badly the other day; but the whole hog man from Georgia, called, I believe, Cuthbert, when Calhoun made his real French speech, pounced upon him, and said "how things change—The voice of the gentleman from South Carolina in the war of 1812 and 14 was heard on the side of his country and against its enemies, and against now his country and in favor of a foreign nation; shame, shame, said he, and it sounded like thunder all over the Senate. Says an old man near me, good lord how does the nullifier feel now. God knows, says another serious looking old man, but I do know this, that I would as soon know how a rope feels round a fellow's neck without a stool to stand upon, as to know by experience how he ought to feel. Preston of South Carolina takes strong sides with the French too—says we are all in the wrong, and they are in the right. This little Georgia man administered to him to day a double dose of rue and wormwood for something he had said in the Senate against his government and in favor of France.

They have all sorts of doings in both Houses, but in the Senate especially. There sits gravely looking on, (though rather gloomy, instructed Ewing of Ohio, Southard of New Jersey, Mangum of North Carolina, Leigh and Tyler of Virginia, and Moore of Alabama, acting against the instructions of the people and their Legislatures. Poor fellows they must feel bad and justly too. Some able Editor, (I believe Ann Royall,) said the other day, that they were like the man spoken of in Holy Writ that had his face against all men and all men against him.

I totally forgot, this morning, as I passed up Pennsylvania Avenue, to call in the market and enquire the price of Presidential prospect stock. Some one, however, informed me that Harrison stock, since the Union of the Wolfites and Mohlenites in Pennsylvania, would not bring more than the price of a *petitcot*, and dull sale at that;—that the Webster stock was now offered in the market, but held up for chances;—that the White stock was held by the holders at par, and the purchasers waiting the arrival from Mississippi,—

which came to-day and reports that a real Van Buren man was elected Speaker of the Senate by a majority of eight votes, and a Van Buren man also, speaker of the lower House by ten majority. It is now said that the White stock will not bring in market on to-morrow, more than half what it would have sold for two weeks ago, which was found to be, by nice calculations, one quarter or one eighth less than nothing.

The result of the Mississippi election certainly add four per cent. to Van Buren stock, with a good prospect of increase, and it has, like all New York stock, been for some time greatly above par. Clay stock is held up, and will not go into market until some of the other stocks shall be withdrawn, and then only under certain contingencies. It is thought, by the best informed stock jobbers, that war, pestilence and famine stock would not even bring in market as fair a price a White stock is supposed to sell for to-morrow. Should I remain here long enough I will write you again. Yours most sincerely.

* Henry Clay, in a speech he delivered at a dinner given him somewhere in the State of Maryland, prayed for "War Pestilence and Famine," in preference to the election of Gen. Jackson.

FOR THE STANDARD.

EDWARD B. DUDLEY.

Mr. Editor: I have just met with the letter of Gen. DUDLEY: The evident design of it is to step into the gubernatorial chair through the influence of sectional feeling, and popular excitement.

What is the ground he wishes to stand upon? What is that profession he has made public in this letter, of his principles, which is to entitle him to the suffrages of this enlightened and patriotic community? This is the question which I wish every voter to answer; and it is a question which they are called upon to answer. Does he not, then, declare that he stands upon his merits as an opposition candidate? Is not this the beginning and the ending of his declared "principles?" Certainly it is. What is the ground of that opposition? First, that VAN BUREN "is not one of us." That sentiment I read with surprise; and further reflection has but increased my wonder, that an enlightened man, that any friend to his country, would ground his position upon this—"Not of us." Is this true? Is he not of us? Is he not one of the people, and from the people, of this glorious Republic? Is he not eminently of us? Has he not risen from obscurity by his splendor, the brilliancy of the talents which God has given him, to the proud distinction which he now occupies? Risen, too, amidst the opposition and wonder of those high in power—amidst the sneers, and taunts, and envy of those men who are finding themselves eclipsed by that splendor?

Are we not to give our support to any man who does not belong to our own State, or our own section of the country? Away, then, with all pretensions to a love of country, and let us withdraw within ourselves, and swell with all the majesty of our own littleness! And let us be consistent—let us call from the North our Fathers and our Brothers, who occupy stations of honour and usefulness there, and many such there are. Let us call home our sons and our daughters, from their schools and colleges—and let us cultivate that patriotism which finds its limits by those geographical lines which bound our State!

But have we any provocation for this? Have not the North gone with us? Have they not yielded a hearty support to Southern men, who have been our Presidents? And where did they belong, and where find their support? And who is he, now the most honoured by the American People—her second Washington—who has vindicated our insulted rights, who has rescued our national character from disgrace in the eyes of the world, and has so nobly won for us a bloodless victory? Is he not a Southern man? And yet what Northern or other support has been withheld from him for this reason? From our souls, let us forever abjure that sectional partiality, which cannot exclaim, "My Country, my whole country, and nothing but my country."

But, says Gen. Dudley, Van Buren "is an Abolitionist!" What proof is offered of this? He is, to be sure, a native of a free State: he might probably oppose the introduction of any system which would change the character of the people in this respect. But that he would interfere with this subject at all, as it exists, I do most solemnly deny. He would on the contrary go all lengths for the preservation of those interests protected by our sacred constitution, both as to its letter and its spirit, and would reject all officious intermeddling at every hazard. He is as far from the mad schemes of a few visionaries at the North, as the Heavens are from the Earth. He is, in every respect, the true friend of the South. Yet, on his opposition to Mr. Van Buren does Gen. Dudley rely for his hopes of success in the election for Governor of North Carolina! But the most objectionable and inconsistent parts of this letter, have not yet been noticed. More of this hereafter.

PRO PATRIA.

Judge Bristol, of the United States District Court, for Connecticut, died suddenly at his residence in N. Hampshire, on the 7th inst.—supposed from an affection of the heart.

A Severe Sufferer.—One of the severest by the late calamity in New York, is the lady of the late illustrious D. Witt Clinton. The greater portion of the property she owned was invested in Insurance.

Fatal casualty. We learn from the Salem Chronicle, that James Clementson, son of J. Clementson, Esq. was killed on the 14th inst. by the accidental discharge of his gun, while out hunting. He was in the 24th year of his age, and much esteemed.

STEAM BOAT.

FROM PETERSBURG TO CITY POINT.

THE public are respectfully informed that the New Steamboat EAGLE, Capt. Chase, has commenced running from this place to City Point, to meet the boats from and to Norfolk, and will leave in time to ensure a passage to or from that place. No fears need be apprehended, by delay, as the boat draws but two feet water, which will ensure a run at all times of tide. Passage \$1, for which apply on board, or to Feb 23. 3173 At the Warf.

CHARACTER.

FROM the solicitations, as well of those who own, as those who have seen the Colts of this superior breed, I am anxious to stand him, at my stable near Raleigh, and in the city of Raleigh, the next season, commencing the 1st of March, and ending the 15th of July.

CHARACTER'S blood is considered by good judges to be equal, if not superior, to that of any race-horse in N. C., as will appear from his pedigree. He is a beautiful sorrel, five feet three inches high, strongly made, was got by the celebrated Old Sir Archy, his dam by the imported Grand-dam through bred by the imported Old Jolly Roger. His Colts are large and likely, some of them have run successfully on the Turf, as also has their Sire—all of which can be satisfactorily proven to any person.

Good pasturage for mares, and grain fed to them, at 25 cents per day, when at the subscriber's. For further particulars, see hand-bills. SETH JONES.

Pomona, 14 miles N. E. of Raleigh, N. C. 3176.

February 20th, 1836.

N. B.—In all probability this will be the last season Character will stand in this State, as he will be sold, or sent to the West, at the end of the season.

CLARET.

THIS splendid imported Horse will cover mares the present season, to commence 15th February, and expire 1st day of July, 1836, at the stable of the subscriber, Granville County, N. C. 5 miles north of William-boro', and 14 miles south of Boynton on the main road leading from Oxford, N. C. to Boynton, Va. at \$50 the season payable at the expiration thereof; \$75 to insure, with \$1 cash to the groom in all cases. The insurance money will be due as soon as the mare is ascertained to be in foal or parted with.

Every possible care will be taken to prevent escapes or accidents, but no liability for any that may happen.

CLARET is a rich mahogany bay, 5 feet 3 inches high, 6 years old the coming Spring, of great substance and power, with the most perfect action. The subscriber would be happy to give the entire performance of Claret, but the limits of a newspaper advertisement will not admit of it, he therefore will refer the reader to the March (1835) No. of the Turf Register for his memoir in full.

CLARET won 4 times at 2 years old, beating many of the best colts in England; and at Huntington, won a plate of 50 sovereigns at 3 years, against horses of all ages; showing that he possessed the characteristic stoutness or bottom of his family. At 4 years old he was again put in training and was the first favourite for the Oakland Stakes, one of the great Sweepstakes at New Market; but early in the Spring and before he had run in public, he unfortunately fell in a rack while taking his exercise, and there he remained and layed his bones to rest for some time, so much, as to render it necessary to throw him out of training altogether.

PERFORMANCE.—Claret was got by Claret to Margaux, the best 4 mile horse of his day, and one of the best sons of the famous Whalebone; his dam by that capital racer and stallion Partizan, his grandam by Gohanna, the best mile horse of his day; his great grandam by Orville the sire of Emilia, &c. who covered at 50 ga. a mare out of the dam of Rubens Selim, &c. by Alexander-Highflyer—Alfred—Engineer—Bay Nalton's dam by Cade—Lass of the Mill by old Traveller—Miss Makeless by young Greyhound—Dick Pierson—Barton barb mare. Thus it will be seen, that Claret is one of the best bred horses in the world, for, besides the blood of Chateau Margaux, he traced through another, equally famous and splendid.

EDM'D TOWNES. 3178

Feb. 23.

Public Notice.

IS hereby given, for warning any and all persons who may be buying or in any manner trading for a certain note of hand on James Freckle, dated the 21st day of Aug. 1835, for the sum of two thousand seven hundred and fifty dollars, payable to Jane Freckle two years after date, with interest from the same; which note was placed in my possession as the friend and trustee of the said James Freckle. The said note has been lost or mislaid by me, so that I cannot possibly find it; and for as much as I have received from Mr. James Freckle full payment of the said note, and have given him my indemnity bond, I hereby give notice to the said Jane (now) Gully, for which I hold her receipt, the strict observance of this notice is especially enjoined on the public.

DANIEL BOON.

Johnston county, N. C. Feb. 12, 1836.

This day Gen. Daniel Boon appeared before me, a justice of the peace for the county of Johnston, and made oath in due form, that the facts set forth in the foregoing advertisement in regard to the lost note on James Freckle, are just and true, and has duly executed this affidavit before me.

D. H. BRYAN, J. P. 3175

Johnston, Feb. 12, 1836.

Stone Cutting and Building.

THE subscriber has concluded to settle in Raleigh, where he intends to carry on the Stone-cutting business. From long practical experience in his profession, he considers himself capable of giving ample satisfaction to those who are pleased to employ him. He intends, as soon as possible, to procure an assortment of the most approved qualities of American, Italian, and other marbles,—and hopes, by strict attention to business and promptitude in executing his contracts, to merit the confidence and encouragement of the public.

House-work, Mantelpieces, Monuments, Tombstones and Lettering in Stone, executed in the neatest manner.

RICHARD W. D. RIDDOCH. 71

March 10, 1836.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber wishes to sell his TRACT of LAND four miles South west of Raleigh, containing four hundred Acres more or less, adjoining the lands of Joseph Hunter, Asa Tucker and William Boylan, Esqs. The above Tract has 150 acres of good up-land as any to be found in this country. It is well watered, has a comfortable Dwelling House on it, with excellent Springs convenient to the House. Those who wish to purchase, can call on Sam'l Whitaker, who lives near the land, or myself, at Raleigh.

JOHN E. WHITAKER. 71

March 3, 1836.

Fresh Drugs, Medicines, &c.

WILLIAMS, MAYNOR & CO. are now receiving from New York and Philadelphia, their full supply of Drugs, Medicines, and Chemicals, Oils, and Dye Stuffs, Hatters Materials, &c. &c. All of which may be relied upon as being of the most pure and genuine qualities. Their Chemicals consist in part of the following:

Hydrate Potash	Nitrate Silver
Nitrate Potash	Antimony
Kerosene	Black Oxide Mercury
Blue Mass (London)	Oil Copiva
"Cubeba	"Croton
Extr. Kalmick	"Thridace
"Sarsaparilla	

An ounce of the last named article, added to one quart of water, instantly forms the compound decoction of Sarsaparilla, of the London Pharmacopoeia.

They have also received a supply of superior Trusses, and suspensory Bandages, (for Sportsmen.)

Dr. Oldridge's Balm of Columbin, the best and cheapest preparation for the Hair ever offered to the public. It seldom fails to produce Whiskers and Eye Brows in a very short time, though there were none on the face before, and has been found to excel every article that has been sold as a Curling fluid.

Indian Vegetable Cerate; Kephalia; and a general assortment of pure French, German, and American Colognes; Lavender; Hungary, Honey, Hermitage Extract, Eau de Cologne, and Florida Waters; with a great variety of Family Soaps.

Ivory Tooth Brushes; London make Imitation ditto Chlorine Tooth Powder and Wash, Queen Adelaide's superior article, Carbolic Tooth Powder, Dr. D. C. Ambler's do.

As their assortment is more complete than it has ever been, they feel confident that general satisfaction will be given to all who may favor them with a call. They also return their thanks to the public for the very liberal share of patronage which has been extended to them; and request a continuance of the same.

As they have purchased their goods principally with cash, they would thank Country Merchants and Physicians to call and examine for themselves, as they are determined to sell low for cash, or to punctual customers. Raleigh, Oct. 26, 1835. 52

GARDEN SEEDS.

RAISED by the United Society of Shakers, Enfield, Connecticut, and D. & C. Landreth, Philadelphia; for sale.

By TURNER & HUGHES, Book Sellers, RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA.

White Onion,	Colewort,
Yellow do	Large purple cape bro
Red do	coils,
Silver Skin do	White " do
Strasbourg (large)	Early cauliflowers,
Yellow do	Half early do
French do or London	Late Dutch cauliflowers
Leek;	Cesarean Kale or Cow
Early Blood turnip beet	cabbage
Early French Sugar do	Scotch Kale
Early Orange Turnip do	Sea Kale.
Salad or Swiss Chard do	Early Dutch: of Spring
Long Blood do	flat cabbage,
Long mangle wurtzel	Early garden stone tur-
Long white searoid do	nip,
Scarletcarrot (very fine)	Norfolk flat do
Orange do	White flat do
Blood do	Red top flat do
Early horn do	Fine Scotch Aberdeen

Fine sugar do	Butabaga turnip
Long white do	Long Hothover do
Early cluster cuttumber	Sage
Extra long do	Large Bell Pepper
Long green do	Squash do
Sturdy name do	Cayenne do
Early short green do	Purple Egg Plant
Prickley gherkin do	Curled Cress or pepper
Superior watermelon do	grass,
Early appleseed do	Plain Cress
Large muskmelon	Water Cress
Fine nutmeg melon	Large Tomato
Large cantelope do	Small do
Green citron do	Vegetable Oyster
Pomegranate do	White Sulfid Celery
Pig melon (beautiful)	Summer Savory
Dwarf summer squash	Dwarf Curled Parsley
Bush crook do	Spinach do
Crookneck summer do	Curled do
Crookneck winter do	New Zealand Spinage
Mammoth do	for Greens
Cocoon or Porter do	Large Flinders do
Long green do	Round do
Early bush do	Green Curled Endive
Lima or cocoon do	do
Acorn or California do	Broad Leaved do
Mammoth pumpkin	White Mustard, do
Large yellow do	Brown do
Cheese do	Long white okra
Imperial sugar loaf let-	Short green do
uce do	Giant asparagus
Early cabbage head do	Nasturtium
Large curled India do	Roquette, for salad
Green Coss do	Corn salad do
Early curled do	Curled Chervil do
Early white head do	English sorrel do
Large green do	Large Scotch leek
Ice do do	Saffron
Ice coss do	Sweet mignonette
White coss do	Sweet marjoram
Magnum bonum coss do	Sweet thyme
Royal cabbage head do	Sweet lavender
Brown Dutch do	Sweet basil
Long white Naple's Ra-	Lemon balm
dish,	Early golden stout corn
Red turnip do	Early Tuscarora do
Summer white do	Early sugar do
Scarlet short top do	Early Washington or
Purple short top do	June Peas,
Long salmon do	Landreth extra early
Long scarlet do	Peas
Scarlet or cherry tur-	Early frame peas
nip do	Royal dwarf marrow-
White turnip do	fat peas
Yellow do do	Blue imperial peas
White full Spanish do	Do Bishop's Prolific do
Black " do	White marrowfat do
Early sugar loaf cab-	Dwarf prolific do
bage,	Dwarf blue imperial do
Drumhead Savoy do	Early China dwarf beans
Green curled savoy do	Early Mohawk " do
Philadelphia do	Early sixweek " do
Early George do	Refugee, or 1000 to 1
Early Dutch do	dwarf beans
Early York do	White Kidney d'beans
Large York or harvest	Variegated Cranberry
Early Butterbeans do	pole beans
Early bullock's heart	Carolina on-pole beans
do (very fine)	Dutch case knife pole
Large Bergen do	beans
Large drumhead do	Large Lima pole beans
Late Dutch do	Small do do do
Flat Dutch (very fine)	Dutch White Runner
Green Savoy do	pole beans
Yellow " do	Scarlet runner " beans
Green glazed do	Flower seeds, assorted.
Red Dutch do	3m176

Raleigh, January, 1836.

NASHVILLE HOTEL.

JOHN G. BLOUNT announces to his friends and the public general-ly, that he has taken charge of this Establishment, which he is determined shall be kept in a manner deserving, and he hopes will receive a liberal patronage.

Nashville, N. C. Jan. 1, 1836. 68

State of North Carolina.

ANSON COUNTY.—Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for the Term, 1836. It appearing to the satisfaction of the court that William Danquels, the clerk of said court, hath removed out of said county, and hath continued to reside beyond the limits of the State of North Carolina for more than twelve months; it is therefore ordered by the court, that publication be made for two months in the North Carolina Standard, printed at Raleigh, for the said William Danquels to be and appear at our next court to be held for the county of Anson, at the court house in Wadesboro, on the 2d Monday of April next, then and there to show cause, if any he have, why he shall not be removed from his office, for so removing himself out of our said county of Anson. [1873]

True copy from the minutes. NORFLEET D. BOGGAN, Acting Clk.

State of North Carolina.